In Recital

Amy Lin, mezzo-soprano
Eileen Kim, piano
Elizabeth McHan, violin

Wednesday, March 31, 2004 at 8:00 pm

Arts Building
University of Alberta

No.5 Mondnacht (Moon-night)

Es war, als hätt' der Himmel,
Die Erde still geküßt,
Daß sie im Blütenschimmer
Von ihm nur träumen müßt.

Die Luft ging durch die Felder,
Die Ähren wogten sacht,
Es rauschten leis die Wälder,
So sternklar war die Nacht.

Und meine Seele spannte
Weit ihre Flügel aus,
Flog durch die stillen Lande,
Als flöge sie nach Haus.

It was as if the sky
Had quietly kissed the earth,
So that in a shower of blossoms
She must only dream of him.

The breeze wafted through the fields,
The ears of corn waved gently,
The forests rustled faintly,
So sparkling clear was the night.

And my soul stretched
its wings out far,
Flew through the still lands,
as if it were flying home.

No.12 Frühlingsnacht (Spring Night)

Über'n Garten durch die Lüfte
Hört' ich Wandervögel ziehn,
Das bedeutet Frühlingsdüfte,
Unten fängt's schon an zu blühn.

Jauchzen möcht' ich, möchte weinen,
Ist mir's doch, als könnt's nicht sein!
Alte[4] Wunder wieder scheinen
Mit dem Mondesglanz herein.

Und der Mond, die Sterne sagen's,
Und im Traume rauscht's der Hain,
Und die Nachtigallen schlagen's:
Sie ist deine! Sie ist dein!

Above the garden and across the sky
I heard migrating birds passing;
that meant that spring was in the air;
below, things are already beginning to bloom.

I could rejoice, I could weep -
I feel as though it cannot be!
Old wonders appear again
with the moonlight.

And the moon and stars say it,
and in a dream the grove murmurs it,
and the nightingales sing it:
she is yours! She is yours!

No.2. Le charme (The charm)

Quand ton sourire me surprit,
Je sentis frémir tout mon être,
Mais ce qui domptait nous esprit,
Je ne pus d'abord le connaître.

Quand ton regard tomba sur moi,
Je sentis mon se fondre,
Mais ce que serait cet émoi,
Je ne pus d'abord en répondre.

Ce qui me vainquit à jamais,
Ce fut un plus douloureux charme;
Et je n'ai su que je t'aimais,
Qu'en voyant ta première larme

When your smile surprised me,
I felt a shudder through my entire being,
But what tamed my spirit,
At first I did not recognize.

When your glance fell on me,
I felt my soul melt,
But what that emotion was,
At first I could not answer it.

What conquered me forever,
That was a charm more sad,
And I did not know that I loved you,
Until I saw your first tear.

No. 3. Les papillons (The butterflies)

Les papillons couleur de neige
Volent par essaims sur la mer;
Beaux papillons blaues, quand pourrai-je
Prendre le bleu chemin de l'air.

Savez-vous, ô belle des belles,
Ma bayadère aux yeux de jais,
S'ils me voulaient prêter leurs ailes,
Dites, savez-vous, où j'irais?

Sans prendre un seul baiser aux roses,
À travers vallons et forêts,
J'irais à vos lèvres micloses,
Fleur de mon âme, et j'y mourrais.

The snow-white butterflies
fly in swarms over the sea.
Beautiful white butterflies, when can I
travel the blue path of the air?

Tell me, oh fairest of the fair,
my dancing-girl with the jet-black eyes -
if they were to lend me their wings,
do you know where I would fly?

Not taking one kiss from the roses,
I'd fly across valleys and forests
to alight on your half-closed lips (oh my soul's
chosen flower!) - and there I'd die.

Oh little bird, come to my tomb
to sing when the tree is green again.

No.7. Le colibri (The hummingbird)

Le vert colibri, le roi des collines,
Voyant la rosée et le soleil clair,
Luire dans son nid tissé d'herbes fines,
Comme un frais rayon s'échappe dans l'air.

Il se hâte et vole aux sources voisines,
Où les bambous font le bruit de la mer,
Où l'açoka rouge aux odeurs divines
S'ouvre et porte au coeur un humide éclair.

Vers la fleur dorée, il descend, se pose,
Et boit tant d'amour dans la coupe rose,
Qu'il meurt, ne sachant s'il l'a pu tarir!
Sur ta lèvre pure, ô ma bien-aimée,
Telle aussi mon âme eut voulu mourir,
Du premier baiser qui l'a parfumée.

The hummingbird, the green prince of the heights,
feeling the dew and seeing the sun's clear light
shining into his nest of woven grass,
shoots up in the air like a gleaming dart.

Hurriedly he flies to the nearby marsh
where the waves of bamboo rustle and bend,
and the red hibiscus with the heavenly scent
opens to show its moist and glistening heart.

Down to the flower he flies, alights from above,
and from the rosy cup drinks so much love
that he dies, not knowing if he could drink it dry.

Even so, my darling, on your pure lips
my soul and senses would have wished to die
on contact with that first full-fragrant kiss.

Program

From *Ottone*
Ah! Tu non sai — George Frideric Handel (1685-1759)

Liederkreis, Op. 39 (1840) — Robert Alexander Schumann (1810-1856)
1. In der Fremde
3. Waldesgespräch
5. Mondnacht
12. Frühlingsnacht

Le charme, Op. 2, No. 2. (1879)
Les papillons, Op. 2, No. 3 (1880)
Le colibri, Op. 2, No. 7 (1882) — Ernest Chausson (1855-1899)

From *Il barbiere di Siviglia* (1816)
Una voce poco fa — Gioacchino Rossini (1792-1868)

Intermission

Sonata on A Major for Violin and Piano(1886) — César Franck (1822-1890)
Allegretto moderato
Allegro
Recitativo-Fantasia
Allegretto poco mosso

Geistliches Wiegenlied (1884) — Johaness Brahms (1833-1897)

Reception to follow.

Texts and Translations

Ah! Tu non sai (Oh! You do not know)

Ah! Tu non sai,	Ah! You do not know
Quant'il mio cor sospira,	How my heart sighs
Esente per lui pieta	And feels pity for him.
In tante lai	In so many songs
Albro non brama il mio dolor,	My sadness could not express a greater desire
Che a lui si renda a libertÀ	Than his gaining liberty.

No.1 In der Fremde (In foreign lands)

Aus der Heimat hinter den Blitzen rot	From the direction of home, behind the red flashes of lightning
Da kommen die Wolken her,	There come clouds,
Aber Vater und Mutter sind lange tot,	But Father and Mother are long dead;
Es kennt mich dort keiner mehr.	No one there knows me anymore.
Wie bald, ach wie bald kommt die stille Zeit,	How soon, ah, how soon will that quiet time come,
Da ruhe ich auch, und über mir	When I too shall rest, and over me
Rauscht die schöne Waldeinsamkeit,	The beautiful forest's loneliness shall rustle,
Und keiner kennt mich mehr hier.	And no one here shall know me anymore.

No.3 Waldesgespräch (Conversation in the wood)

Es ist schon spät, es ist schon kalt,	It is already late, it is already cold;
Was reitest du einsam durch den Wald?	why do you ride alone through the wood?
Der Wald ist lang, du bist allein,	The wood is vast and you are alone,
Du schöne Braut! Ich führ dich heim!	You fair bride! I will lead you home.
"Groß ist der Männer Trug und List,	"Great are the deceit and cunning of men;
Vor Schmerz mein Herz gebrochen ist,	My heart has broken for pain.
Wohl irrt das Waldhorn her und hin,	The forest horn strays here and there,
O flieh! Du weißt nicht, wer ich bin."	O flee! You do not know who I am."
So reich geschmückt ist Roß und Weib,	So richly decked are mount and lady,
So wunderschön der junge Leib,	So wondrously fair the young form;
Jetzt kenn ich dich - Gott steht mir bei!	Now I recognise you - God stand by me!
Du bist die Hexe Lorelei. -	You are the Witch Loreley.
"Du kennst mich wohl - vom hohen Stein	"You recognize me well - from the lofty cliffs
Schaut still mein Schloß tief in den Rhein.	My castle gazes down into the Rhine.
Es ist schon spät, es ist schon kalt,	It is already late, it is already cold -
Kommst nimmermehr aus diesem Wald."	You shall never again leave this wood."

Una voce poco fa (A voice has resounded here in my heart)

Una voce poco fa	A voice has just
qui nel cor mi risuon?	echoed here into my heart
il mio cor ferito ?gi?	my heart is already wounded
e Lindor fu che il piag?	and it was Lindoro who shot.
S? Lindoro mio sar?	Yes, Lindoro will be mine
lo giurai, la vincer?	I've swore it, I'll win.
Il tutor ricuser?	The tutor will refuse,
io l'ingegno aguzzer?	I'll sharpen my mind
Alla fin s'accheter?	finally he'll accept,
e contenta io rester?	and happy I'll rest.
S? Lindoro mio sar?	Yes, Lindoro will be mine
lo giurai, la vincer?	I've swore it, I'll win.
Io sono docile, son rispettosa,	I'm gentle, respectful
sono obbediente, dolce, amorosa;	I'm obedient, sweet and loving
mi lascio reggere, mi fo guidar.	let be ruled, I let be guided
Ma se mi toccano dov'?il mio debole	But if they touch where my weak spot is
sar?una vipera e cento trappole	I'll be a viper and a hundred traps
prima di cedere far?giocar.	before giving up I'll make them fall

Upcoming Events

April
1 Thursday, 800 pm
Master of Music Recital
Curtis Dueck, choral conducting
Featuring works by
Bruckner, Schütz, Rheinberger, Wilbye, Gesualdo,
Vaughan Williams, de Sévérac and Sviridov
St Timothy's Anglican Church
8420-145 Street
Free admission

1 Thursday, 8:00 pm
Doctor of Music Recital
Po-Yuan Ku, saxophone
Free admission

4 Sunday, 3:00 pm
University of Alberta
Concert Band
Raymond Baril, Director
Featuring works by
Giannini, Holst, Vaughan Williams, Young, Persichetti,
and Schuman

4 Sunday, 8:00 pm
Doctor of Music Recital
John Brough, choral conducting
featuring JSBach *St John Passion*
by Johann Sebastian Bach
Holy Trinity Anglican Church
10037 84 Avenue
Admission: $10/student/senior, $15/adult
For tickets and more information,
call 619-3452

5 Monday, 12:00 pm
Music at Noon, **Convocation Hall**
Student Recital Series
Featuring students from the Department of Music
Free admission

5 Monday, 7:30 pm
Grant MacEwan College and
University of Alberta Jazz Bands
Raymond Baril and Ken Klause, Directors
Salute to the Bands
Featuring works of *jazz greats* such as *Count Basie, Charlie Barnet, Duke Ellington, Woody Herman, Glenn Miller, Benny Goodman,* and more
John L Haar Theatre, Centre for the Arts,
Grant MacEwan College
For tickets and concert information,
please call 497-4436

5 Monday, 8:00 pm
Student Composers Concert 2
New music by University of Alberta Student Composers
(Music 460, 560, 660, 661)
Fine Arts Building 1-29
Free admission

11 Sunday, 7 :00 pm
Visiting Artist Recital
Antonín Kubalek, piano
Part of the "Year of Czech Music"
Co-sponsored by the Wirth Institute and the Czech and
Slovak Society of Arts and Sciences of Alberta

13 Tuesday, 8:00 pm
Master of Music Recital
Beatriz Boizan, piano
Free admission

department of Music

Unless otherwise indicated *Please donate to Campus Food Bank*
Admission: $5/student/senior, $10/adult
Convocation Hall, Arts Building, University of Alberta
Please note: All concerts and events are subject to change without notice. Please call 492-0601 to confirm concerts (after office hours a recorded message will inform you of any changes to our schedule).